

THE BOURBON NEWS.

PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY AND FRIDAY IN THE YEAR.

VOLUME XXV.

PARIS, KENTUCKY, TUESDAY, JANUARY 17, 1905.

NUMBER 5

...There Are Some Things...
That Cannot Be Im-
proved Upon.

**PURITY
FLOUR**

* IS ONE OF THEM *

Sold By All Grocers.

Paris Milling Co.

**ALWAYS
FRESH.**

Home-Made Candies,
Box Candies of all kinds,
Nuts, Fruits, Etc.,
All fresh stock for the Winter
Trade.
We have the best Cakes, Plum
Pudding, &c., to be had
in the world.

BRUCE HOLLADAY'S.

THE PARIS GRAND.

Friday and Saturday, Jan. 20-21
SATURDAY MATINEE.

FIRST TIME IS PARIS.

THE ONLY ATTRACTION OF THE WORLD

W.M. H. Josselyn.

E. B. Josselyn.

**Congress
of
Options**
(PATENTED)

815 Moving
Photographic
Flat Scenes
33 Separate
Divisions
Including All
52 Feet Long
35 Feet High
Prices, 10, 25, 35, 50
MATINEE—Children 10c; Adults 25
Including 109 scenes from the story
and play of "Ben Hur."

1905 THE POPULAR 1905

BIG FOUR

Operates 2,558 lines of Railway Lines in the Central States which have, by the expenditure of large sums of money, been brought to the highest grade of perfection, and their equipment includes everything of the best and latest designs.

Through Sleeping Car Lines

From the Commodious Central Union Station in the Heart of Cincinnati to

St. Louis, Chicago,

Peoria,

Toledo, Detroit,

Cleveland, Buffalo,

Boston and New York.

Trains leave Cincinnati, Morning, Noon and Night for the above and many other Cities, making direct connections with all Railway and Steamer Lines through the Best Terminals.

For detailed information call at Ticket Office, Ingalls Building, Fourth and Vine, Cincinnati, or address,

Warren J. Lynch, General Passenger and Ticket Agent,

J. E. Reeves, General Southern Agt., CINCINNATI, OHIO.

W. P. Brawley, Traveling Pass. Agt., CHATTANOOGA, TENN.

\$25 REWARD.

I offer reward of \$25.00 for evidence to convict the thief or thieves, that killed and stole a hog in my cattle barn Tuesday night.

13-2 C. M. CLAY, JR.

AMUSEMENTS.

"Peck and His Mother-in-Law" are coming to the Paris Grand on January 23 with thirty pretty girls and all its bright and catchy music.

* * *

The Pittsburgh (Pa.) Gazette, of January 10, 1905, has the following to say of "Under Southern Skies" which is to appear in this city on February 3d: "One of the best plays dealing with life in the sunny South is Lottie Blair Parker's idyllic drama of reconstruction days in Louisiana, 'Under Southern Skies.' The play has brought tears and laughter to the eyes of Pittsburgh audiences before, but a better balanced production than that which is being given at the Gayety this week has not been seen here."

* * *

"CONGRESS OF NATIONS."

It is a noticeable fact that even at this late day there are some people who believe there is nothing under the sun, but there is, and Wm. H. and E. B. Josselyn's "Congress of Nations" is an entirely new feature and attraction. Nothing of the kind has ever been presented before and the machine which is used to present these actual photographs enlarged to 52 feet long and 35 feet high was invented, constructed and patented by Mr. Josselyn and is the only apparatus in the world that requires two operatives in order to present 815 scenes, including 109 from "Ben Hur," in 2 hours and 25 minutes, divided into 33 different subjects selected from every space and corner of the entire world. Everything is exactly as advertised and open to your inspection. At Paris Grand Friday and Saturday evenings, January 21-22, Saturday matinee.

* * *

"BEN-HUR" AT CINCINNATI GRAND. Klaw & Erlanger's massive and magnificent spectacle "Ben-Hur," which created such a furor in Cincinnati, O., two years ago is to be staged again in that city for two weeks at the Grand Opera House, starting Monday evening, January 23, special matinees are to be given on Wednesday and Saturday of each week.

The stage settings provided by Klaw & Erlanger in this impressive dramatic classic have never been equaled in this country. The pictures of "The Star of Bethlehem," "The City of Jerusalem" from the terrace garden of the palace of Herod in Judea, "The Interior of a Roman Gallery," "The Grove of Daphne," "The Chariot Race," "The Vale of Hinnom" and "The Mount of Olives" are remarkable exhibits of the scenic art. To these are added some wonderful effects in lighting, as in "The Star of Bethlehem," and in stage mechanism, as shown in the thrilling chariot race. The contrivances that go to make up the chariot race cost more than \$15,000. Eight horses run in full view of the audience.

The great scene which closes the play is the healing of the lepers on Mount Olivet. Here hundreds of people are arranged in attractive groupings, the whole forming one of the most beautiful pictures ever put upon the stage. The personality of the Nazarene is not shown in the play, but in this scene the nearness of His presence is indicated with the most intense impressiveness by a shaft of the purest white light. The dramatization is carefully constructed so as to remove it from the domain of the so-called Passion Plays, and while the Savior is only referred to, yet His tremendous dominating power is felt with thrilling effects.

The advance sale of seats for the "Ben-Hur" engagement will open in Cincinnati, on Thursday, January 19, when mail orders for seats for any of the performances will be promptly filled in the order of their receipt, if accompanied with remittance and self-addressed stamped envelope for reply. Address all communications to Rainforth & Havlin, Managers, Grand Opera House, Cincinnati, O.

ATTEND Simon's Red Tag Sale.

Bent Her Double.

"I knew no one for four weeks, when I was sick with typhoid and kidney trouble," writes Mrs. Annie Hunter, of Pittsburgh, Pa., "and when I got better, although I had one of the best doctors I could get, I was bent double, and had to rest my hands on my knees when I walked. From this terrible affliction I was rescued by Electric Bitters, which restored my health and strength, and now I can walk as straight as ever. They are simply wonderful." Guaranteed to cure stomach, liver and kidney disorders; at Oberdorfer's drug store, price 50c.

MILLERSBURG.

Mrs. Arthur Klockseim is ill with grip.

Mrs. Lou Conway is still very ill with grip.

Elder G. W. Nutter visited friends here Friday night.

Mrs. Flaugher, mother of Zene Flaugher, is ill at his home.

Mr. Tom McIntyre, who is at a Lexington hospital, is improving.

Lindsay Stuart, of Cane Ridge, was the guest of his brother, John Stuart, Sunday.

W. M. Layson sold to the Continental three crops of tobacco, 50,000 lbs., at \$11.30.

Mrs. S. M. Allen and two children went to Stanford, Monday, to visit her parents.

Jas. Spencer, of Carlisle, has erected a handsome family monument for Oscar Johnson.

Parties needing Miller Gem Ranges should see January & Connell, at Paris, Ky., before purchasing.

Send your laundry to Louis T. Vmont, agent for the Bourbon Steam—the best. Laundry sent for and delivered.

The Masonic Lodge will have some work here to-night in the second and third degrees. After the work a lunch will be served.

The members of the Christian church were very much pleased with the sermons of Elder J. L. Haddock who filled their pulpit Sunday.

Mrs. Susan Collier, aged 87, died Sunday from general debility. For several years she has lived with her son Robert, on Headquarters pike. She leaves five sons, Hamlet, Nathaniel, Thomas, Robert and William Collier, and one daughter, Mrs. Robert Chaney. Burial this morning at 10 o'clock at cemetery.

On January 20th, at 7 o'clock p.m., at Millersburg opera house, Mr. Wm. Kendrick will exhibit his stereopticon "Views of China and Japan." Admission 25 cents; children under 12 years, 15 cents. Mr. Kendrick comes for his expenses alone as a courtesy to the M. F. C. Missionary Society, and all funds over actual expenses will go to that organization. Mr. Kendrick is a delightful speaker, whose lectures sparkle with wit and information, and his views of the Orient are unusually fine.

**Lonsdale Cotton 6 1-2c
a yd.; Hope Cotton 6 1-4c
a yd., at Frank & Co.'s.**

STOCK AND CROP.

Lan Fretwell sold to Dan Peed 28,000 pounds of tobacco at 10½ cents straight.

George Williams Clay sold to Abene & Mussinon 60,000 pounds of tobacco, at 11½ cents.

Forrest Letton, of near town, sold his crop of tobacco, 14,000 pounds, to the Continental, for 10 cents.

John Wiggins, of near Hutchison, sold his crop of 20,000 pounds of tobacco to Henry Ware of Lexington, for 15 cents.

Dan T. Morris, of this city, will in a few days move his string of thoroughbreds to Lexington to open a private training stable, but will also train for other owners.

The hogshead of tobacco on which Dan Peed, of this city, won the premium at the World's Fair, was sold at auction in Louisville at \$35.50 per hundred.

Ten dollar is what an extra sirloin steak costs, cut from Jute II, the grand champion steer of the International Stock Show. He sold for 36 cents a pound on the hoof, weighed 1,900 pounds and brought \$700. Most of us will have to pass up Jute II.

Give Us a Hospital.

It is strange that our people do not take some interest in having a hospital in Paris. The matter has been agitated by this paper time and again, but no move in that direction has ever been taken. A large number of Paris and Bourbon County people go to Lexington and Cincinnati hospitals nearly all the time, and there is no doubt if one were here it would be filled constantly, for there are many that would patronize one at home that do not go anywhere now. Our doctors are the best that can be found anywhere on earth, and it is strange that they do not take some interest in the matter.

DEATHS.

Mrs. Mollie Grimes, widow of the late Wm. S. Grimes, died at her home on Duncan avenue, Friday morning, of heart trouble. She was the daughter of Silas and Elizabeth Ewalt Hedges, and in her 63rd year. She is survived by two daughters, Mrs. R. C. Talbott and Miss Elizabeth Grimes, both of this city.

Mrs. Grimes was a model Christian woman, and loved by all who knew her. She was a devoted member of the Christian Church and her faith was impressively shown by her good works. She was a woman of means and known throughout the community for the many acts of charity she was continually doing. She was of a bright disposition and at all times had a good word of cheer for every one she met. She will be missed by her devoted family, her church and the community at large.

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The members of the Christian church were very much pleased with the sermons of Elder J. L. Haddock who filled their pulpit Sunday.

Mrs. Mayme Kenney Ferguson, wife of J. W. Ferguson, died at her home on Main street, Saturday afternoon, at 4 o'clock, of Bright's disease. She was aged thirty-two years and a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. M. A. Kenney. She is survived by her husband and one son, Wm. Kenney Ferguson; one sister, Mrs. C. A. Webber, and two brothers, Walter and Clarence Kenney.

We do not know how to express it better than to use the words of Mrs. Ferguson's physician when he said, "in her death Bourbon county loses one of its sweetest women." She was of a retiring nature, devoted to the home life, and admired by all of her acquaintances. She was a beautiful young woman, a loving wife and tender and affectionate mother and daughter.

Mr. and Mrs. Ferguson had only recently moved into their handsome and elegant home in this city, and it does seem strange that one so young and beautiful, with her useful life just budding, should be cut down by death. But we cannot fathom these mysteries, trust and believe in Him "who giveth and taketh away," and surely all will be well.

The funeral services were held at the residence yesterday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock, conducted by Elder J. S. Sweeney and Rev. A. D. Tadlock. Pall-bearers were: Active, C. A. Webber, Jos. M. Hall, A. L. Ferguson, James H. Thompson, Dr. W. O. Ussery, V. W. Ferguson. Honorary, Russell Mann, J. T. Hinton, J. J. McClintock. Thos. Henry Clay, Thos. Helm Clay, Frank Isgrig, Bishop Hibler, J. W. Davis.

Mr. Thomas Durcan, aged 65 years, died at his home, near Centerville, Sunday. He leaves one son. Funeral services were held in the Catholic Church yesterday afternoon, at 2:30. Interment in Catholic cemetery.

BEFORE you slip, see T. Porter Smith.

PURCHASE Sale now going on.

17-2 TWIN BROS.

MARRIAGES.

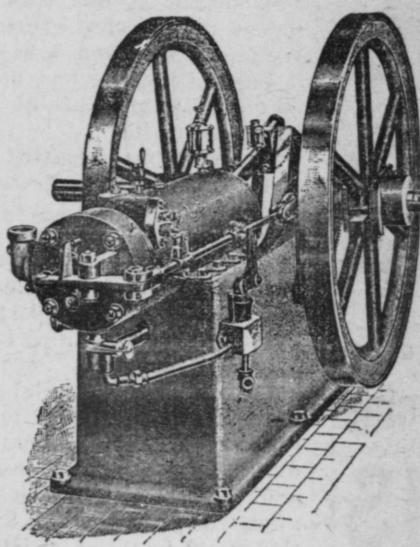
W. A. Connor and Miss Lillie Snell, prominent young society people of Cynthiana, were married in Covington Saturday night. The wedding was a surprise to their many friends. Mr. Connor is a druggist and was engaged in business at Cynthiana until last week, when he sold out to go west. The bride is a daughter of Mr. John Snell, a wealthy farmer.

Fine Old Whiskies and Wines.

Vanhook, Chicken Cock, Elkhorn, Bond & Lillard, Old Forrester, Anderson County and Fox Mountain whiskies at Newton Current & Co.'s. Any of these old whiskies are good for medical purposes. We also have a fine line of imported wines and beers, cigars, etc. Try our imported Wurtzberger beer on draught all the time.

10-2

GASOLINE ENGINES.



Stationary, Portable
and Pumping.

Unequalled for Simplicity and

Efficiency.

**HORSE POWERS, FEED CUTTERS,
ST BAKER and AVERY WAGONS**

FOR SALE BY

J. S. Wilson & Bro.,

Bank Row, North Side Court House
Paris, Kentucky.

APPLES!

I have just received a
new lot of fancy apples
that can be bought at 25
cents per peck. . . .

L. SALOSHIN

**WM. SAUER,
THE UP-TO-DATE DOWN-TOWN GROCER.**

HEINZ'S

Bulk Mince Meat,

Apple Butter,

Dill Pickles,

Sweet and Sour Pickles.

THE BOURBON NEWS.
TELEPHONE NO. 154.

PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY AND FRIDAY.

SWIFT CHAMP, EDITOR AND OWNER.

ONE YEAR - \$2.00 | SIX MONTHS - \$1.00

PAYABLE IN ADVANCE.

Entered at the Paris, Ky., post-office as second-class mail matter.

Established 1881 - 23 Year of Continuous Publication.

Display advertisements, \$1.00 per inch for first time; 50 cents per inch each subsequent insertion.

Reading notices, 10 cents per line each issue; reading notices in black type, 20 cents per line each issue.

Cards of thanks, calls on candidates, and similar matter, 10 cents per line. Special rates for big advertisements.

A DOUBLE TRAGEDY.

Charles Eckburg Killed John Brant and Then Shot Himself.

Weedersburg, Ind., Jan. 16.—John Brant, of the Weedersburg News, and Charles Eckburg, a barber, were found dead in a barber shop where they had gone to balance the books of the Odd Fellows' Lodge, in which both held official positions. At a late hour they had not appeared and citizens began an investigation which resulted in their finding Brant in a barber's chair, shot through the head, and Eckburg lying on another chair, shot through the temple. A revolver was found in a cupboard near Eckburg's body. The shots were heard by several citizens, but all thought the reports came from the shop of a local gunsmith. Both men leave families.

On Eckburg's body was found three letters. One was addressed to the public and was dated January 1st. In it Eckburg declared his intention of killing himself because of his financial troubles. He admitted that he was short in his accounts and that he could not adjust the shortage. The second letter was written to Harry Wertz, the dead man's best friend. In it he said that he had determined to take his life and that he would "take Brant with him."

To Wertz he admitted his trouble and asked Wertz to settle up his affairs and do the best he could for his family. This letter was dated Sunday. The third letter he addressed to his wife and was not made public.

The coroner's verdict charges that Eckburg shot and killed Brant, and later killed himself.

Eckburg was financial secretary of the local Odd Fellows' Lodge for several years. About January 1st an auditing committee, composed of Brant, John Labaw and Charles Pugh, was appointed to audit the books, and in this Brant took the initiative. He had since been persistent in trying to discover the alleged irregularities.

WHOLE FAMILY SUFOCATED.

Man, Wife, Two Children and the Servant Are Dead.

New York, Jan. 16.—William T. Mason, a lawyer, and his family, consisting of wife and two children, Ellen, 4 years old, and Marion, 6 months, with a servant, Annie Wells, lost their lives in a fire which partially destroyed the brown stone dwelling occupied by them at 13 West 130th street.

Although neighbors say they heard cries of "murder" and "burglars," the police found nothing to indicate that the fire was not accidental. The whole family appears to have been suffocated. The bodies of the father and youngest child were untouched by the flames, and those of the others were probably burned after they had died. The charred bodies of Mrs. Mason, the servant and four-year-old child were found in a closet under the roof scuttle, through which they are supposed to have been attempting to escape. The bodies of Mr. Mason and the younger child were in a bedroom.

SUFFOCATED BY GAS.

Geo. H. Harris, Specialist in the Bureau of Entomology, Found Dead.

Washington, Jan. 16.—Geo. H. Harris, aged 45 years, of Beverly, Mass., for several years a specialist in the bureau of entomology of the agricultural department, was found dead in his room in a hotel here. It is believed that he was stunned by falling on the floor in an attempt to light the gas and that the gas, which filled the room when the body was discovered, caused death. During his employment in the department he has been engaged as superintendent of a working field party gathering facts concerning the effect of the boll weevil on cotton, with headquarters at Calvert, Tex.

EXPLOSION OF GAS.

One Man Was Killed and Eight Persons Were Injured.

Garnett, Kan., Jan. 16.—Frank Johnson was killed and eight persons were injured by the explosion of gas used for heating purposes in the basement of J. W. Fashing's bakery here. Three small store buildings were demolished and a dozen others damaged. The injured: J. W. Fashing, fatally hurt; Mrs. J. W. Fashing and her three children; Ed Stewart, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Dredrich.

Transport Sherman Arrives.

San Francisco, Jan. 16.—The army transport Sherman arrived, 31 days from Manila. On board were 190 saloon passengers, in addition to 614 casuals, 46 sick, including four insane men; 21 prisoners and 26 marine corps men from Honolulu.

Bristow's Successor.

Washington, Jan. 16.—Elmer Dover, of Ohio, for the position of fourth assistant postmaster general, to succeed Joseph L. Bristow, was the hot tip in speculation as to who will fall heir to the duties and responsibilities relinquished by Bristow.

Landscape Painter Dead.

New York, Jan. 16.—Robert Swain Gifford, the landscape painter, died of angina pectoris at his home, 152 West 57th street. Mr. Gifford was one of the most distinguished of American painters of landscapes and coast scenery.

Accidentally Shot and Killed.

Chicago, Jan. 16.—While cleaning a revolver, which he supposed was unloaded, Frank W. Welch, a well-known attorney with offices in the Monadnock building, was accidentally shot and instantly killed.

ALL SHOTS MISSED

Young Man Fired Three Times at Gen. Trepoff, Ex-Chief of Police of Moscow.

FOURTH ATTEMPT ON HIS LIFE.

No Serious Fighting For Some Days Near Mukden, Though Night Skirmishes on Both Sides Continue.

Appearance of Gen. Mistchenko's Cavalry Southwest of Liao Yang Indicates the Preliminary To An Operation of Magnitude.

Moscow, Jan. 16.—At the Nicholas station, while Gen. Trepoff was bidding farewell to Grand Duke Sergius on his departure for St. Petersburg, a young man wearing a student's cap fired three shots from a revolver at the general. All the shots missed Gen. Trepoff.

Gen. Trepoff, who recently was relieved of the office of chief of police of Moscow and ordered to the front to take up his duties as head of the Red Cross society in Manchuria, incurred the special enmity of the students of Moscow by the severity with which he put down their demonstrations. Within one year, in 1902, there were three attempts upon his life. The first of these, on March 31, was by a woman named Allart, a governess, who placed the muzzle of a pistol against Gen. Trepoff's breast and pulled the trigger, the weapon, however, failed to discharge. Four days later a man armed with a dagger tried to force his way to the presence of Gen. Trepoff with the avowed purpose of killing him. Within two days after this incident, while Trepoff was riding in his carriage, a young man, supposed to be a rusticated student, sprang upon the step of the vehicle and tried to stab him, but only succeeded in slightly wounding a policeman. After the anti-government demonstrations in Moscow last month it was said that the socialistic revolutionary party had passed sentence of death upon both Gen. Trepoff, chief of police, and Grand Duke Sergius, governor general of Moscow.

A Raiding Expedition.

St. Petersburg, Jan. 16.—The war office does not admit that the appearance of Gen. Mistchenko's cavalry southwest of Liao Yang is more than a raiding expedition designed to strike the railroad at several points and interrupt the transportation of Gen. Nogi's guns from Port Arthur to Manchuria, but from certain indications it seems possible that it is preliminary to an operation of magnitude. Gen. Mistchenko has over 20,000 horsemen, and moving rapidly, might be able to seriously damage communications in the rear of Liao Yang. The tone of dispatches from some Russian correspondents vaguely hints at very important developments and the military writer of the *Novoe Vremya* expresses the opinion that the long calm since the battle of Shakhe is about to be broken. It is also noteworthy that there have been no official dispatches from Gen. Kuropatkin for two days.

Japanese Defeated.

Huanchan, Jan. 13, via Mukden, Jan. 16.—There has been no serious fighting for several days, though night skirmishes on both sides continue. The most important action recently was that in which Capts. Kosinoff and Tiotki, with 75 Cossacks, drove the Japanese out of the villages of Mitzi and Tkhangay and captured a large amount of forage at both places. Gen. Linevitch has been inspecting the whole front and finds that the men and supplies are in excellent condition. The Japanese on their side are pushing sapping operations toward the Russian lines at several points, but have not made serious progress.

His 150th Round Trip.

Naples, Jan. 16.—When the Hamburg-American line steamer Deutschland arrived here her 430 passengers presented a testimonial to her commander, Capt. Carl Kaempff, in honor of the completion of his 150th round trip.

Want a Closed Fishing Season.

Ottawa, Jan. 16.—The Dominion government has been asked by a delegation representing the salmon industry of British Columbia to agree to a closed season in 1906 and 1909 so as to prevent the depletion of the fisheries.

President Loubet's Mother Dead.

Paris, Jan. 16.—Mme. Loubet, mother of the president, died at Marsanne from congestion of the lungs, aged 92 years. The president's son, Paul, and other members of the family, were at her bedside when she expired.

Want a Reciprocity Treaty.

Berlin, Jan. 16.—The American chamber of commerce of Berlin considers that the moment is favorable for a movement looking toward a reciprocity treaty between the United States and Germany.

Commissioner of Immigration Resigns.

Washington, Jan. 16.—William Williams, commissioner of immigration at New York, has tendered and the president has accepted his resignation of that office, to take effect February 10 next.

Charges Against the British.

St. Petersburg, Jan. 16.—Some of the newspapers here are claiming that the Japanese are using the British Island of Labuan, near Borneo, as a base, and that the British are concealing the fact.

CONDENSED NEWS.

A. J. Crawford & Co., dealers in precious stones in the Railway Exchange building, Chicago, were robbed of diamonds and pearls valued at \$3,500.

Three Hungarian martyrs, Poucrea, Grodecz and Christino, were beatified at St. Peters, Rome, in the presence of 1,000 worshippers, including many Americans.

It is reported that 100 fishermen will be sent from Japan to Port Arthur to assist in clearing the harbor and vicinity of mines.

At Galveston, Tex., the federal grand jury has returned indictments against several prominent citizens of Brownsville charging them with smuggling.

Count Arthur Bothu Eulenberg has committed suicide at Bartanstein, Germany. Count Arthur Eulenberg was born January 14, 1853, had served in the army and resided at Gallingen, near Bartanstein.

THE CATTLE GROWER SECEDES.

Negotiations To Secure Harmonious Relations Have Begun.

Denver, Col., Jan. 16.—Negotiations have been opened by the officers of the National Live Stock association with the American Cattle Growers' association, which was organized in this city last Friday by cattlemen who seceded from the stockmen's convention with a view to establishing harmonious relations between the two organizations. The National Live Stock association's board of control has decided to meet in this city on May 9 next on which date the American Cattle Growers' association will hold its convention here.

CUT HIS THROAT.

Had Just Read of the Failure To Settle the Cotton Mill Strike.

Fall River, Mass., Jan. 16.—With the beginning of the 26th week of its continuance, added its quota to the tragedies associated with the cotton mill strike here. John Neville, a weaver, who with his crippled wife, had suffered much, laid down the paper after reading of the failure of the strike conference at Boston and, crossing the room to a looking glass, drew a razor across his throat. He died immediately.

Ida McKinley Morse Weds.

New York, Jan. 16.—Mrs. Ida McKinley Morse, favorite niece of Wm. McKinley, and namesake and companion of the widow of the late president, slipped away to the Little Church Around the Corner to become the bride of Harry Powell Cooper, of San Francisco.

Knocked Out in Twenty Seconds.

St. Louis, Jan. 16.—Charles McCarthy, of Buffalo, knocked out Joe King, of San Francisco, here in 20 seconds. The men were to have gone 15 rounds. After sparring a few seconds McCarthy landed a right swing on King's jaw and put him out.

Slated For a Position.

Washington, Jan. 16.—Charles Sibley, of Evansville, Ind., is said to be slated for the position of deputy auditor of the post office department, to succeed Nolen T. Chew, who hails from Noblesville, Ind. The place pays \$2,500 a year.

To Defeat Niedringhaus.

Jefferson City, Mo., Jan. 16.—A sufficient number of republicans have bolted to defeat the ratification of T. K. Niedringhaus, recently named by the republicans in caucus to succeed United States Senator Francis M. Cockrell.

A \$300,000 Fire.

Newark, N. J., Jan. 16.—The plant of the J. E. Mergott Co., manufacturers of art novelties in Irvington, was destroyed by fire. The loss is estimated at about \$300,000. The cause of the fire is unknown.

Filipino Students Arrive.

San Francisco, Jan. 16.—A party of Filipino students, numbering 31, sent here by the insular government, arrived on the transport Sherman.

THE MARKETS.

Flour and Grain.

Cincinnati, Jan. 14.—Flour—Winter patent, \$5.65@5.85; fancy, \$5.25@5.40; family, \$4.35@4.70; extra, \$3.85@4.05; low grade, \$3.25@3.60; spring patent, \$6.20@6.45; fancy, \$5.10@5.35; family, \$4.80@5.50; Northwestern rye, \$4.15@4.25. Wheat—No 2 red quoted at \$1.21@1.22 on track. Sales: Rejected (to arrive), \$0.90@1.00; sample red, track, 98c. Corn—No. 3 mixed quota at 45@45c on track. Sales: Mixed ear, track, 48@49@49c; rejected mixed, track, 44@44@4c. Oats—Sales: No. 2 mixed, track, 33@33@33c.

Chicago, Jan. 14.—Wheat—No 2 red, \$1.10; No. 3 do, \$1.15@1.17; No. 2 hard, \$1.14@1.17; No. 3 do, \$1.08@1.14; No. 1 Northern, \$1.20@1.21; No. 2 do, \$1.12@1.15; No. 3 spring, \$1.05@1.15. Corn—No. 2, 43c; No. 3, 42@4c. Oats—No. 2, 30@30c; No. 3, 30@30c.

Live Stock.

Cincinnati, Jan. 14.—Cattle—Heavy steers, choice to extra, \$4.75@5.25; fair to good, \$4@4.65; butcher steers, extra, \$4.75@5; good to choice, \$4@4.65; heifers, extra, \$4.15@4.25; good to choice, \$3.85@4.10; cows, extra, \$3.50; good to choice, \$2.65@2.40. Calves—Fair to good light, \$6.50@7.25; choice to extra, \$7.50@7.75. Hogs—Selected heavy shippers, \$4.80; good to choice packers, \$4.60@4.70; light shippers, \$4.40@4.60; pigs, 110 lbs and less, \$4@4.25. Sheep—Extra, \$4.85@5.00; good to choice, \$4.35@4.75; yearlings, \$5.00@5.25. Lambs—Extra, \$7.75; good to choice, \$7.35@7.65.

BITS BY THE BABES.

Elmer—Papa, is it always damp where they raise mushrooms?

Papa—Yes, my son.

"Is that why they look like umbrellas?"

Harry—When I grow up I'm going to be a soldier.

Mamma—But soldiers are often killed by the enemy, my dear.

"Oh, then I guess I'll be an enemy."

Teacher—Johnny, what useful article do we get from the whale?

Johnny—Whalebone.

"Right. Now, Tommy, what do we get from the seal?"

"Sealing wax."

"Be all things to all men," read the Sunday-school teacher. "Now, Johnny, can you tell me what that means?"

"Yes, ma'am," answered Johnny. "It means a fellow must be any old thing to anybody."

Teacher—Nellie, I'm afraid you didn't study your lesson. What will you do without an education when you grow up?

Nellie (aged six)—Oh, I'll be a teacher and make other little girls study.

"Now, Minnie," said the Sunday-school teacher, "can you tell me what what was broken, owing to irregular action of the kidneys. I was suffering intensely from severe pains in the small of my back and through the kidneys and annoyed by painful passages of abnormal secretions. No amount of doctoring relieved this condition. I began taking Doan's Kidney Pills and I experienced quick and lasting relief. Doan's Kidney Pills will prove a blessing to all sufferers from kidney disorders who will give them a fair trial."

Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., proprietors. For sale by all druggists, 50 cents per box.

Scientific Discovery.

After reading about those cracks in the evening luminary we naturally reflect that the man in the moon must be the lone fixture man.—Kansas City Journal.

PRECIOUS STONES

Investigation Shows That Mrs. Chadwick Dealt in Them to an Almost Fabulous Extent.

SMUGGLED INTO THIS COUNTRY.

Over \$250,000 Worth of Diamonds and Other Gems Have Been Traced and Positively Located.

Only a Small Portion of This Was Put Up As Collateral For Loans—The Greater Portion Went As Gifts To Friends.

Cleveland, O., Jan. 16.—Investigation into the charge that Mrs. Cassie L. Chadwick smuggled large quantities of diamonds, gems and other precious stones into this country has developed the fact that the woman dealt in precious stones to an almost fabulous extent. In order to make a case on the charge of smuggling it was found necessary for the government authorities to trace all the deals for diamonds and jewelry made by Mrs. Chadwick both in this country and Europe. The statement has been made by Collector of Customs Leach that considerably more than \$250,000 worth of jewelry and precious stones handled by Mrs. Chadwick has been traced and positively located. It is added that this great amount of jewelry has been uncovered, with the investigation still incomplete. Of this amount the government is directly interested in about one-third.

To Collect Unpaid Duties.

While the government is attempting simply to collect any unpaid duties on diamonds brought from Europe it is said that all information secured through the investigation will be placed at the disposal of Receiver Nathan Loesser and that he will be able to realize thousands of dollars for the creditors of the woman. The investigation has led to the discovery that only a very small portion of the precious stones and jewelry was put up as collateral for loans made by Mrs. Chadwick and that by far the greater portion went as gifts to friends and acquaintances.

The regular custom rate of duty on diamonds and jewelry brought to this country is 10 per cent. of the value of the goods. Figuring on this basis the government authorities expect to realize between \$8,000 and \$10,000. The rest of the proceeds from the sale of any jewelry on which duty has not been paid, will be turned over to Mr. Loesser to be distributed among the Chadwick creditors.

Nothing But the Finest Articles.

It is simply the truth to say that Mrs. Chadwick handled pearls, rubies, sapphires, emeralds and garnets almost literally by the peck, said a government official. Testimony of experts show that the woman did not handle anything but the finest jewelry in the entire lot that has been traced.

According to government officials by far the greater portion of the jewelry is in the hands of innocent persons scattered all over the country. The work of informing these people that their claim on the jewelry is to be protested is going on. The anticipation is that practically all the people who have the jewelry will agree to a settlement without taking the matter into court. At the same time the government authorities as well as Receiver Loesser are taking steps to enforce their demands in the matter if so compelled.

SENATOR MITCHELL.

He Will Make a Statement To the Senate Regarding His Indictment.

Washington, Jan. 16.—Senator Mitchell, after consulting a number of his friends and fellow senators decided to go into the senate, obtain recognition at the first opportunity to make a statement in self-defense regarding his indictment in connection with the Oregon land frauds. Whether or not he will remain in the senate and continue to attend its sessions he has not determined.

Big Fire at Hooperston, Ill.

Hooperston, Ill., Jan. 16.—Fire in one of the main business blocks of the city caused loss of about \$100,000. Frank H. Parnell's department store and the brick building adjoining, owned by Mayor James A. Cunningham, were burned.

Rebellion in Zion City.

Chicago, Jan. 16.—Rebellion against John Alexander Dowie and his dictatorial sway has broken out among his followers in Zion City. Six members of the Zion City colony, whom Dowie ordered ejected, have refused to leave.

Packing House Fire.

Chicago, Jan. 16.—The beef house of the Swarzschild & Sulzberger packing plant at the Union stock yards was damaged to the amount of \$5,000 by fire. The firemen battled with the flames for four hours.

Fishing Steamer Lost.

Boston, Jan. 16.—A dispatch has been received here from Vancouver, B. C., announcing the loss of the fishing steamer Columbia off the coast of British Columbia. All hands, about 30 men, were saved.

Suicided By Shooting.

Appleton, Wis., Jan. 16.—William Rohloff, street commissioner of this city, committed suicide by firing two shots from a revolver into his body. The cause of suicide is not known.

A "LOBSTER PARK."

Big Reserves Off Coast of Canada, Nova Scotia and Newfoundland Where Delicacies Are Raised.

Toronto, Can.—There are parks of many kinds. Below we give an idea of what is known as a "lobster park." True, this is a comparatively small specimen; for, on the coast of Canada, a "lobster park" 60,000 feet square is in use. But the one illustrated serves to show the principle of the contrivance, which, for rearing lobsters, is so successful that more of them are to be constructed in Canada, Nova Scotia and Newfoundland.

The "lobster park," formed in some sheltered ocean reach, is made of stout

wooden piles driven into the bed of the sea. At each end of the inclosure are open iron work grills, by which the tide can flow in and out. When the "park" is ready, it is stocked with hundreds of lobsters, intended to multiply and lead a life of lobster luxury until grown big and plump enough to be netted and served up for the table.

In the picture we see two boats. Every third day is feast day in a "lobster park." The man in the boat on the left is tossing bucketfuls of chopped-up fish to the lobsters in the inclosure. He at the prow of the right-hand boat is supplying these pampered lobsters with bunches of "choice" seaweed, which is also good for them. Each corner of this particular "park" is, we notice, furnished with a lamp-post, which, when lighted at night, serves to warn any passing boats of the obstruction.

AMERICANS POOR DRESSERS

Russian Lecturer Declares That Feminine Styles of This Country Are Meaningless.

Chicago.—American women do not know how to dress, according to the theories of Mme. Lydia M. Mountford, a Russian traveler and lecturer, but those who are not wholly blind to the inappropriateness of their present mode

of costume will be able to reform if they listen to her advice.

The chief objection Mme. Mountford makes to American styles is that they have no significance. The women of this country, she says, pick their dresses solely with a view to making them harmonize with their complexions, instead of having a certain form for each condition and station in life.

The costumes of the women of the Holy Land are taken by Mme. Mountford as her examples.

Would Melt the Rock.

The proposed bore-hole 12 miles deep has brought out the objection that the great pressure of 40 tons per square inch would cause a viscous flow of rock material, making the feat impossible. Hon. C. A. Parsons replies that this idea can be tested by subjecting a piece of quartz rock to a pressure of 100 tons per square inch in a close-fitting cylinder having a small hole through its center. This pressure is that expected at a depth of 38 miles.

Remarkable Bell.

The bell at the modern church of Llandeavon, in England, a church built 50 years, has a curious history. The present building was erected on the site of a pre-Reformation church, and while it was in hand a local farmer offered to give an old bell which was in one of his barns. The offer was gladly accepted, and the bell turned out to be the original one from old Llandeavon, which after some 300 years' silence once more calls the people to church.

Pope Still Loves France.

Cardinal Richard, archbishop of Paris, has given out a letter from Pope Pius X. in which the pontiff says: "Neither will the bitterness of the offense be able to turn us from love of your nation, nor will the progress of the offense ever make us despair of a return to better conditions."

An Expensive Wall.

At the sale of the estate of the late Whitaker Wright, at Tokenhouse Yard, the other day, some one offered £90,000. "The wall around the estate cost £37,000," said the auctioneer.

FANATIC PATRIOT.

Gessler Rousseau Confessed That He Attempted to Blow Up the Frederick Statue.

UNDER ARREST IN PHILADELPHIA.

He Also Admitted He Sent a Trunk Containing an Infernal Machine to a British Steamer.

As a Reason For These Attempted Outrages the Man Said: "There Are Too Many Foreign Affairs in This Country."

Philadelphia, Jan. 16.—Gessler Rousseau, who was arrested in this city with an infernal machine in his possession, admitted to the police that he is the man who attempted to destroy the statue of Frederick the Great in Washington last Tuesday and also that it was he who sent the trunk containing an infernal machine to the British tramp ship Umbria, in New York, in May, 1903. The prisoner, whose right name is not known, made these admissions in the office of Capt. Domaghy, of the Philadelphia detective bureau, after he had been identified by persons brought here from New York and Washington for that purpose. He gives no reasons for the attempted outrages except that "There are too many foreign affairs in this country."

After having Rousseau under fire all afternoon, the police classed him as an "American patriotic fanatic." The prisoner gave no information voluntarily to the police, he admitting only those things which the police had fastened on him.

Wanted in New York and Washington.

Both the Washington and New York authorities want the man, and it is probable that he will be turned over to the police of the latter city.

The apprehension of Rousseau was due to the disappearance of Owen Kelly, a wealthy Irish American, who is prominent in Irish American societies in this country. Kelly disappeared on October 25 and from time to time the newspapers, particularly of the east, have published articles on the mysterious disappearance. These, the police believe, undoubtedly attracted Rousseau's attention. The other day he called on Patrick Kelly, the brother of the missing man, and offered to take him to his brother in New York for \$500. He said he and Owen Kelly belonged to secret societies that were organized for the purpose of blowing up British ships in American ports. The valise he carried, he said, contained explosives. Patrick Kelly notified the police and Rousseau was taken into custody. The valise contained an infernal machine of the clock arrangement variety, but no explosives. About the machine was wrapped a Washington newspaper. This gave the police the clew that he might know something of the explosion at the statue of Frederick the Great, and his picture was taken and sent to both the Washington and New York authorities. In the meantime he was also suspected of knowing something of the steamship Umbria incident.

Fully Identified.

Capt. Robert Boardman, of the Washington detective force, and Alfred Carter, colored, and George H. Hazel, cabinman of Washington, who saw the man who attempted to blow up the statue, and Detective Sergt. Arthur Carey, of New York, and a Mrs. Curry, who keeps a boarding house in the latter city, arrived here for the purpose of identifying the prisoner.

Having satisfied themselves beyond doubt that the identification was complete, the police officials of the three cities set to work in obtaining a confession from the prisoner. He said he had manufactured the infernal machine himself and that it consisted of a candle, fuse and "dynamite mine."

Where he made it he would not say. It was his intention, he said, to blow up the statue at night because he did not want to hurt anybody. Because of the ice in the Potomac river he failed to find any one who would row him from Seventh street wharf, Washington, to the arsenal, which is on one bank of the river, and he had to change his plans.

The failure to destroy the statue, he said, must have been due to the melting tallow spoiling the fuse or interfering with the dynamite. Rousseau then gave the police the interesting information that he had intended making a second attempt to blow up the statue, this time with a clock machine.

Well Known in Chicago.

Chicago, Jan. 16.—"Gessler Rousseau," who was arrested in Philadelphia, is well known to the Chicago police. He lived under the name of Russell at 287 Washington boulevard, where he had his workshop. As far back as 1886 Russell came under the notice of the police. In November, 1902, he was under surveillance because of his apparent activity in manufacturing. He seemed well supplied with money and paid liberally for everything he bought.

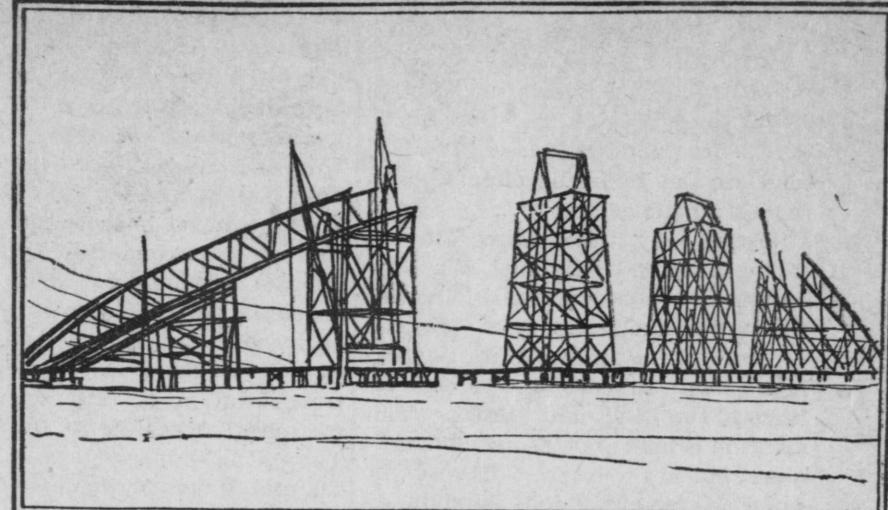
The Swiss Minister Arrives.

New York, Jan. 16.—The American liner steamer New York arrived from Southampton after a rough voyage. Among the passengers were Fernand Du Martheray, Swiss minister at Washington, and Baron Boulay De La Meurthe.

Cabinet To Resign.

Paris, Jan. 16.—The French cabinet will resign. Foes of Premier Combes claim that he is forced to quit by his strong opposition to church policy.

THE NOTABLE BRIDGE OVER THE CONNECTICUT RIVER.



It will, when completed, be the largest highway arch span in the United States, with the exception of the one over Niagara river, near the falls.

MATTER OF "MAKING UP."

The "Artificialized" Woman Is Preferred by Foreigners But Not by Americans.

A recent newspaper account rather inconsiderately spoke of a matron of the smart set as "marvelously made up." That, of course, was not written by the society chronicler. He, perchance, is a man of eyes and depthless appreciation. He is never a critic by any mischance and so must be to the degree, says the New York Evening Telegram.

An out-of-town observer who visited the opera one brilliant night declared that some of the beauties of Belgravia so far excelled the stage artists in "make-up" as to raise the art almost to a divine plane. A cosmopolitan Englishman comes forward with his testimony, saying that he was struck by the number of "artificialized" women he saw in New York. Close scrutiny of the material which passed before his eyes might lead to interesting conclusions.

It is safe to say that these conditions variously observed are purely local and are in no wise true of the great body of American women. Vanity knows no geographical limit, and what is true of one woman of an advanced civilization is likely to be true of another when it comes to dress, ornamentation and the legerdemain of the toilet. Still, it may be said that the average American woman is freer from the abuse of these things than any of her sisters across the water.

An English novelist, and a woman at that, has asserted that the "made-up" woman invariably reigns supreme despite the rulings of moralists and the prevalent superstition that the sweet, gentle woman who is neat in her dress and nothing more is really man's ideal.

That certainly does not hold true on this side of the water, where the type of woman is steadily approximating a higher standard of health, grace and beauty.

A man who prefers a painted doll to a wholesome, healthful woman has degenerated into a second childhood. He would prefer a painted woodland scene to an actual soul-resting forest with its fairy variations of light and shade; a phonographic ragtime song to the full-throated notes of the world's greatest singers. Some men like caviare, others can't bear the sight of it.

"Beauty unadorned adorns itself" is poetically perfect, but yet should be so modified as to meet fashionable conditions if beauty has no other merit than its own sweet self. Distinction is the adroit touch that transforms the dross into gold.

A man who prefers a painted doll still followed. He stopped and peered about cautiously. All of a sudden Prof. Ross confronted him.

"What do you mean, he said, 'by following me in this fashion?'

"Why," said the other in a gentle voice, "I am about to visit the Smiths, and they told me at the depot that if I would keep behind you I would reach their home all right, as you live next door to them. Do you always take this roundabout way home?"

TOBACCO RAISED IN SOUTH

Eight States Yield 75 Per Cent. of the Nation's Entire Crop.

AVERSION TO TALL HATS.

Smashing of Them Has Been the First Impulse of the Mob for Generations.

Since its invention in the early part of the fifteenth century the hat has been the easy mark of brutal assault. The smashing of hats is the first symptom of a riot, says the Philadelphia Ledger. The man who sallies forth with a silk tile that has come down from a former generation is the butt of the ribald jest and of the bad boy's missile. If, perchance, a straw hat makes its appearance when the frost is on the pumpkin it foments the mob spirit.

Why the universal contempt for this innocent article of male attire? A diligent search in "English Notes and Queries," which professes to trace the origin of everything, fails to answer the question, though that omniscient publication has much to say about "Antipathy to Hats." It is noted that during the carnival at Rome the dislike of hats constitutes the chief amusement. Anyone entering the Corso wearing a hat of high or low estate is a mark for the crowd to pelt and maltreat. A Dublin mob shows a decided aversion to tall hats. In former times at the lord mayor's show in London the roughs found unbound entertainment in pulling the hats off the heads of anyone who had the temerity to wear them.

Perhaps the antipathy of the mob to reputable headgear lies in the fact that it is one of the accepted signs of respectability. Oliver Wendell Holmes observes in his playful way that the decay of one's fortune shows itself first at the extremities. The run-down heel and the forlorn hat are the insignia of trampdom. If one can afford a presentable hat one is likely soon to buy a stylish coat, a luminous vest and creased trousers. Like the possessor of the great Hogarty diamond, the wearer of a shining hat must live up to it. A fine hat is the capital of the Corinthian pillar of respectability, so to speak. Hence the ire of the mob and the social leveler.

Nevertheless, something is to be said for the old hat. It may not possess the grace of the tile of recent vintage, but it is comfortable and democratic. It belongs to the majority.

Dodging a Tender Subject.

The late Joseph C. Hendrix was clever at keeping his maimed hand concealed. One day a man who had been his chum in boyhood asked bluntly:

"Joe, I've wanted to know all my life how you lost your fingers. Won't you tell me?"

Hendrix replied: "I will tell you on one condition, that you accept my answer as I give it, and never mention the subject again as long as you live. Do you agree?"

"Certainly."

"Well, they were bitten off."

"Bitten off! What—who—"

"Stop! You agreed never to mention the subject again. You have had my answer."—N. Y. Herald.

PROVES GREAT POWER

When Regular Medical Treatment Failed, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Cured Her Rheumatism.

Hundreds of people afflicted with rheumatism have spent years under the care of excellent physicians in vain. Then they have settled down to the conviction that it is fastened on them for life. Mrs. Dinsmore was not willing to join the ranks of the hopeless merely because her doctor did not know how to help her. Here is her story:

"Four years ago I suffered greatly with rheumatism in my hands and knees. After I had been sitting a while my limbs seemed so heavy I could hardly walk on the first attempt. So long as I kept moving I was all right, but just as soon as I stopped, something seemed to settle in my knees and make them ache. My hands were so bad I couldn't touch the palms of them on a flat surface; they were swollen and pained so."

"Did you call in a physician?"

"I doctored steadily for over a year; then one doctor said: 'You have taken medicine strong enough to kill almost anything.' Still, it did not kill me nor the rheumatism."

"How, then, did you get rid of it?"

"At different times I had read in various publications about Dr. Williams' wonderful Pink Pills for Pale People, and I finally decided to try them. I took them steadily for four months in accordance with

DEMOCRATIC TICKET.



For County Judge—DENIS DUNDON.

For Sheriff—E. P. CLARKE.

For County Clerk—E. D. PATON.

For County Attorney—T. E. MOORE, JR.

For Representative—J. HAL WOODFORD.

For Assessor—HENRY CAYWOOD.

For Jailer—GEORGE W. JUDY.

For School Superintendent—F. L. MCCHESNEY.

For Surveyor—BEN F. BEDFORD.

For Coroner—WILLIAM KENNEY.

For Justice of Peace—Paris Precinct—Fletcher Mann.

Millersburg—E. P. Thomasson.

Flat Rock—J. H. Hopkins.

North Middletown—L. C. Anderson.

Clintonville—J. P. Howell.

Hutchison—E. P. Claybrook.

Centerville—J. T. Brilow.

Ruddles Mills—Jake Keller.

For Constable—Paris Precinct—Jos. Williams.

Henry Watterson's Letters From Europe

Will Be a Leading Feature of

The Courier-Journal

DURING 1905.

There will be many other attractive departments, all going to make a complete newspaper.

MAIL RATES
Daily Courier-Journal, 1 year.....\$6 00
Daily and Sunday, 1 year.....8 00
Weekly, 1 year.....1 00
COURIER-JOURNAL COMPANY,
Louisville, Kentucky.

BY A SPECIAL ARRANGEMENT YOU CAN GET

The Bourbon News
AND THE

Weekly Courier-Journal

BOTH ONE YEAR FOR ONLY

\$2.50.

This is for cash subscription only. All subscriptions under this combination of fees must be sent through THE BOURBON NEWS office.

"FOUND."

Odd Notice in Prominent Southern Paper of Interest to Paris Residents.

One of the best known newspapers in the South is the "Guide" of Dunn, N. C. Its publisher, J. P. Pitman, send us the following clipping with request to publish:

"Found,—by the editor of the Guide, a bottle of Hyomei, the wonderful treatment that cures catarrh without stomach doing. We can speak in highest praise of its remarkable power to cure and relieve catarrh of the head and throat. This mention is made not as an advertisement, but in the interest of those who suffer the torture of that terrible disease, catarrh."

In sending the clipping, Mr. Pitman wrote the following letter:

"I enclose a little piece from my paper, issued to-day. You will see from this that I desire to push the selling of Hyomei as far as possible. I am using it in my own family, and find that it gives the desired relief, so that I take pleasure in spreading far and near the knowledge of this sure relief for catarrh."

Clarke & Co., in preparation for the catarrhal troubles of this season of the year, have ordered a large stock of Hyomei, and sell it under guarantee to refund the money if it does not relieve. The complete outfit costs but \$1, and extra bottles can be obtained for 50 cents. Ask them to show you the strong guarantee under which they sell it. This remarkable remedy mediates the air you breathe, soothing and healing the mucous membrane of the air passages, and making a complete cure of the worst case of catarrh.

Could Pay National Debt.

With the corn crop this year, according to Secretary Wilson, our farmers could pay off the whole national debt besides one year's interest and have enough left over to liquidate half a year's expenses of the government. It is probable, however, that the farmers will have other use for their corn money than using it to pay Uncle Sam's debts.

L. & N. RATES.

Homeseekers' excursions to the Southwest. Tickets on sale 1st and 3rd Tuesdays of January, February, March and April, 1905. Call on or write the undersigned for rates, &c.

E. H. BINZEL, Agent.
D. JORDAN, Ticket Agt.

A Surprise Party.

A pleasant surprise party may be given to your stomach and liver, by taking a medicine which will relieve their pain and discomfort, viz: Dr. King's New Life Pills. They are a most wonderful remedy, affording sure relief and cure, for headache, dizziness and constipation. 25¢ at Oberdorfer's drug store.

Apples! Apples!

I have just received a new lot of fancy apples that can be bought at 25 cents per peck.

30-tf L. SALOSHIN.

Getting Uneasy.

William S. Taylor and Charles Finley, fugitives from Kentucky, have written to Indiana Congressmen urging them to intercede with Gov. Hanley to the end that they may not be extradited if an attempt is made to have them returned to Kentucky for trial.

FOR CONCRETE PAVEMENTS AND ALL KINDS OF CEMENT WORK, SEE STUART & O'BRIEN, OPP. L. & N. FREIGHT OFFICE.

Forced To Starve.

B. F. Leek, of Concord, Ky., says: "For 20 years I suffered agonies, with a sore on my upper lip, so painful, sometimes, that I could not eat. After vainly trying everything else, I cured it with Bucklen's Arnica Salve." It's great for burns, cuts and wounds. At Oberdorfer's drug store; only 25¢.

THE BOURBON NEWS.

SWIFT CHAMP, - EDITOR AND OWNER.

BOTH 'PHONES, - - - - - 124.

[Entered at the Paris, Ky., postoffice as Second-class Mail Matter.]

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

We are authorized to announce Col. H. P. Thomson as a candidate for State Senator from the 28th district composed of the counties of Bourbon, Clark and Montgomery, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

We are authorized to announce Chas. Swift as a candidate for State Senator from the 28th district composed of Bourbon, Clark and Montgomery county, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

Blackburn Denounces Beckham.

Senator Joe Blackburn denounces Governor Beckham in the interview given to the Washington correspondent of the Louisville Times as follows:

"I have no hesitancy in declaring my contempt for Beckham, his methods, his machine and his conduct of party affairs. I denounce them here and will do so everywhere. They are odious. They are ruinous, and unless this machine is crushed, mark you, it will wreck the Democratic party of the State. I want it understood now that I do not want that machine's support; I do not want its acquiescence in my re-election; I prefer its opposition; I want a seat in the Senate by the will of the people or I do not want it at all. The practice of succession in State offices and the perpetuation of a machine is not Democratic, and I submit the question to all fair-minded and honest Democrats. Now Beckham wants to be Senator, Hager Governor, McChesney something else, and so on. I say it is not Democratic, and, by the eternal, I shall reserve to the end the right to protest. The Kentucky machine, as all machines do, is growing more and more odious every day, and will continue to do so until the thing is killed."

In a lengthy article in the afternoon dailies, yesterday, Governor Beckham vigorously replies to the Senator's salty talk. It would seem that it is war to the knife between these two distinguished (?) Statesmen. The substance of Beckham's interview is "you are another one," "go there yourself," &c.

FUNERAL designs and all kinds of cut flowers for sale by Jo. Varden, agent for Bell, the florist.

WANTED.—We will pay the highest market price, cash, for old feathers. Call on or address,

THOMAS BROS.,
New 'Phone 303.
Paris, Ky.

New Party Rules Adopted.

By an amendment to the Democratic party law, which was adopted by the State Central Committee at its all-day session Saturday, the temporary presiding officer of any Democratic delegate convention who acts as chairman of the convention because of his position, is required to recognize in the temporary organization of that convention, the delegation holding the credentials which are signed by the chairman and secretary of the mass convention and certified to by the Democratic chairman of the county or district. This resolution was offered by R. W. Miller and was adopted by the committee, making it binding on all party conventions in the future and settling a question which has arisen in many conventions during the past few years.

FERNDELL'S GOODS.—Ferndell Peas, Corn, String Beans and everything under Ferndell brand has no equal.

17-2t C. P. COOK & CO.

ATTEND Simon's Red Tag Sale.

FLOWERS of all kinds gotten on short notice by Jo. Varden, agent for Bell, the florist.

FINE BEEF.—We have just purchased a nice bunch of corn-fed cattle of L. M. B. Bedford that we will use for the butcher trade.

1t BALDWIN BROS.

Bourbon County Medical Society.

The following circular letter was sent out Saturday by the Bourbon Medical Society:

BOURBON COUNTY MEDICAL SOCIETY.

A. H. Keller, M. D., Pres't.
O. B. Smith, M. D., Vice-Pres't.
O. G. Daugherty, M. D., Sec'y-Treas.

Silas Evans, M. D., / Board of
Wm. Kinney, M. D., / Censors.
A. C. Wilmet, M. D., /

PARIS, KY., January 14, 1905.

Dear Doctor:

Dr. W. O. Ussery will entertain the Bourbon County Medical Society at his suite of offices, on Thursday, January 19th, at 7 p. m. The following program has been arranged:

"The Diagnosis of Appendicitis"—

Dr. Wm. Kinney.

"The Treatment of Appendicitis"—
(Surgical)—Dr. Robt. Carothers, Cincinnati, Ohio.

Dr. Jos. Eichberg, of Cincinnati, if possible to be present, will read a paper entitled; "Is There a Medical Treatment of Appendicitis?"

Dr. A. H. Keller, of Ruddles Mills, will report a case of Relapsing Appendicitis.

Discussion of papers opened by Dr. J. S. Wallingford.

After the conclusion of the program a collation will be served.

Help start the New Year right.

C. G. DUGGAN, Sec'y.

BROWER'S.

Our Cash Clearance Sale Will Stop Next Saturday Night.

A large number of progressive buyers have taken advantage of the low prices we have placed on our Carpets, Draperies, Furniture and Wall Paper in this sale and have bought liberally.

There are, however, a lot of bargains left, and you are making a big mistake if you do not call on us this week.

May we expect you?

C. F. BROWER & CO.

MAIN & BROADWAY, - LEXINGTON, KY.

UP!!!!

BUSINESS

OWN

OUR

BUILDING

BUSY

TOO

ARE

WE

To run our competitors' down,

But if You Want the Best COAL,

burns brighter, gives more heat
and leaves less ash than any
other on the market,

Write, Call or Telephone

PEED & DODSON,

Both Phones 140. Retail Yards South Main.

ASK YOUR FRIENDS ABOUT

The WALK-OVER SHOE



GET THEIR OPINIONS.

We desire to direct your attention briefly to this line of Shoes for Men, in a variety of up-to-the-minute styles, fittings and representative leathers for all occasions.

We also carry the best \$3.00 Shoe on earth. Wear a pair and be convinced.

"C. P. FORD SHOE" for Ladies.

We are sole agents for the

C. P. Ford Shoe for Ladies.

It has the quality, neatness

in appearance and the most

comfortable to wear. Try

a pair of Ford's Cushion

Sole Shoes, and relieve the

foot of that tired feeling.

We carry a complete line

Shoes, from an infant's

Soft Sole to a Man's Hunt-

ing Boot.

Freeman & Freeman,

334 Main Street, - - - Paris, Kentucky.

Seed Wheat, Seed Rye, Timothy Seed.

Mountain Ash, Jellico and Kentucky Coals,

Bigstaff Anthracite.

...JAMESON'S BLUE GEM...

Oats, Corn, Hay, Lime, Sand, Etc.

STUART & O'BRIEN.

Directly opp. I. & N. Freight Depot,

Paris, Kentucky.

THE BOURBON NEWS.

Remember W. Ed. Tucker's January Clearing Sale commenced yesterday and continues to and including Thursday, January 19th.

ATTEND Simon's Red Tag Sale.

Quarterly Court.

Judge H. C. Smith's Quarterly Court convenes this morning at 9 o'clock.

ATTEND Twin Bros' purchase sale.

Sale of Bank Stock.

A. T. Forsyth sold ten shares of First National Bank stock for \$127 per share.

ATTEND Simon's Red Tag Sale.

Bankruptcy Sale.

J. J. Williams, Trustee in Bankruptcy for Stamps Moore, sold on Saturday one-ninth interest in 125 acres of land to E. F. Clay, Jr., for \$850.

Mohawk 9-4 sheets, 55c each, at Frank & Co.'s.

ATTEND Twin Bros' purchase sale.

Attention, Red Men!

You are requested to meet at our hall Wednesday night, the 18th, at 7:30 p. m. Business of importance.

H. O. JAMES, Sachem.

ATTEND Simon's Red Tag Sale.

Oculist.—Dr. H. C. Bowen, the oculist, will be at A. J. Winters & Co.'s on January 26th, 1905.

Small Farm Sold.

A. T. Forsyth sold for Master Commissioner Dickson, Saturday, the Jack Hook farm of 20 acres, on Ford's Mill pike, to Judge Matt Walton, of Lexington, for \$2,725.

Resigned as Administrator.

Brutus J. Clay, Jr., on yesterday, resigned as administrator of Estelle C. Clay, deceased. N. C. Fisher, Public Administrator and Guardian, was appointed in his place.

ATTEND Simon's Red Tag Sale.

Ladies Surprised.

All the ladies who attended Harry Simon's Red Tag Sale on Saturday and yesterday were greatly surprised to find such a large line of white goods and embroideries. The sale continues until Saturday the 28th. It

SEE the beautiful display of cut flowers of Miss Margaret Toolen, at Mrs. Corne Watson Baird's.

ATTEND Twin Bros' purchase sale.

Another New Firm.

Mrs. W. A. Johnson has sold her stock of books and stationery to Miss Mary Shea and Miss Imogene Redmon. The young ladies took possession yesterday. With the experience and popularity of these two ladies we feel sure their business venture will be a success.

ATTEND Simon's Red Tag Sale.

C. T. Kenney is agent for Honaker, The Florist. Cut Flowers and Floral Designs furnished on short notice.

FOR cut flowers of every kind, call on Miss Margaret Toolen, at Mrs. Corne Watson Baird's.

ATTEND Twin Bros' purchase sale.

Got Their Just Dues.

Anthony and George Henderson, two "callud brudders," of Riddles Mills, were soaked by Judge Smith Saturday for breaking up a festival by the promiscuous using of a razor and shotgun. Anthony got \$100 and 30 days in jail, and George \$50. The former stood trial and the latter confessed.

Fire at Cynthiana.

The main building of the F. S. Ashbrook Distillery Company, at Cynthiana, was wrecked by fire Sunday morning. Loss \$5,000, with \$2,500 insurance. Nozzelman Hatterick, of the fire department, had his arm frozen and several other firemen were frost bitten in their efforts to save the plant.

ATTEND Simon's Red Tag Sale.

Every Day Needs.

We have everything you can think of in kitchen and cooking wares, from potato knives to turkey roasters. We have China and Crockery enough to stock five hundred families, in every sort of piece or grade, or price that you can ask for. And whatever you buy will be at "Fair prices," which means quite a little less than other stores would be apt to charge you for precisely the same things.

17-2t THE FAIR.

Special prices Wednesday and balance of the week on Lawns and Wash Goods of all kinds, at Frank & Co.'s.

A Horrible Accident.

PERSONALS.

Mr. A. J. Winters who has just returned from attending the funeral of his sister, Mrs. Louis Wolf, at St. Louis, tells of most horrible railroad accident which caused the death of Mrs. Wolf and a number of others.

Mrs. Wolf lived at Piggott, Ark., and desiring to pay a visit to friends in a neighboring town, about seven miles away, boarded a combination train, the passengers riding in a caboose. She happened to see her little 8-year-old daughter returning from school and called her to accompany her. While the train was standing at the station waiting for leaving time an engine came crashing into the caboose, demolishing it into kindling wood with several cars in front of it. Four or five persons were instantly killed. The wreck caught fire and before Mrs. Wolf could be rescued from the debris, both of her lower limbs and her right arm were burned off. She lived six hours after taken out and was perfectly conscious until death relieved her suffering. Her little daughter was up in the conductor's pilot house in the caboose and was severely burned and injured, but hopes are entertained for her recovery.

Mr. Winters has the sympathy of a wide circle of friends in the loss of his only sister.

ATTEND Simon's Red Tag Sale.

A Cannon Cracker Causes a Death.

Mr. A. C. Martin died at his home on the Redmon pike, Sunday, of pneumonia. The indirect cause of Mr. Martin's death was a cannon fire-cracker thrown beneath his horse's feet on Main street, this city, on Christmas eve. The horse plunged and threw Mr. Martin out over the wheel, bruising and tearing the flesh from the ribs of one side. He caught cold and pneumonia set in, which caused his death. Some thoughtless boy or young man in violating a city ordinance is the cause of this man's death is claimed by his family. If all of our city ordinances were enforced, surely it would be best for our community.

Mr. Martin is survived by his wife, nee Mrs. Fannie Shropshire, and three children by his first wife—Walter Martin, the Eighth street liveryman, Miss Mae and Ernest Martin.

He came to Bourbon from Lincoln county and was a highly respected farmer.

Special prices to-day and balance of the week on Table Linens, Napkins and Towels, at Frank & Co.'s.

Chicken Thieves Run Down.

On Saturday morning, James Ingels, of Clintonville precinct, tracked in the snow some chicken thieves from his house to Claysville. He secured a search warrant and with Deputy Sheriff Burke and Constable Joe Williams proceeded to search for his fowls. They found the feathers of Mr. Ingels' chickens in the house of Anna Belle Wood. Sid Dumphrey and Wm. H. Williams, both colored gentlemen of leisure, were arrested and lodged in jail charged with the theft.

Will Try to Break the Will.

Mary Duke Wall, by next friend, Samantha Wall, has filed suit in the Bourbon Circuit Court against Chas. Wall, etc., to set aside the purported will of the late Frank Wall, of this county. Mary Duke Wall is the infant daughter of Frank Wall by his last wife, Samantha Wall, who had been divorced from bed and board of her husband. The will only gives the infant \$1,000. His estate is estimated to be worth from \$25,000 to \$30,000.

Lonsdale Cotton 6 1-2c

a yd.; Hope Cotton 6 1-4c

a yd., at Frank & Co.'s.

Will Be Completed By June (P).

From outside appearances one would think the work on the court house was at a standstill, but a visit into the building show a number of busy workmen. The large court-room will be a thing of beauty. The plasterers will finish their work this week. The marble for the wainscoting in the halls is on the ground ready to be put up. Mr. Crawford, the contractor, thinks that the June term of the Circuit Court can be held in the building sure.

ATTEND Simon's Red Tag Sale.

A Good Idea.

At last meeting of City Council Mayor Perry was appointed a committee to investigate and find out what it would cost to put in an electric light plant. A good idea, and would be a still better one, if the Council would give him additional instructions to find out what it would cost to build a gas plant. We mean a gas plant that would furnish gas not accompanied by the fearful odor that the citizens of Paris are now compelled to put up with.

17-2t THE FAIR.

Special prices Wednesday and balance of the week on Lawns and Wash Goods of all kinds, at Frank & Co.'s.

PERSONALS.

Mrs. Nannie Ransdell is reported better.

Mr. John Gass is confined to his room again.

Capt. J. M. Thomas continues quite ill at his home in this city.

Mrs. Burns, aged 93 years, is quite ill at her home near Centerville.

R. K. McCarney is out after being confined to his room for several days.

Miss Ida Haas, of Kansas City, is visiting her aunt, Mrs. A. J. Winters, of this city.

Mrs. Laura Wiggins, of Covington, is the guest of her sister, Mrs. J. E. Clay, at Marchmont.

Miss Mary Fithian Hutchcraft is suffering with a sprained ankle at Hamilton College, Lexington.

Matt Hedges, of Lexington, was here Sunday to attend the funeral of his aunt, Mrs. Mollie Grimes.

Miss Elizabeth Hinton entertained about 25 of her little friends Saturday, in honor of her tenth birthday.

Mrs. T. Porter Smith left Sunday for Los Angeles, Cal. She was accompanied by her husband as far as Fallmouth.

Miss Margaret Sharp, of Covington, who has been the guest of Misses Margaret and Sophia Ewalt, returned home yesterday.

Dr. Theodore Sallee left yesterday for Louisville to complete his studies at the medical department of Kentucky University.

James McClure left this morning for Indianapolis, where he was called by the serious illness of his aunt, Mrs. Kate Laman Dorsey.

ORDER your flowers from Jo. Varden. 1t

W. R. EMBRY

Goes to the East to Make Early Purchases.

W. R. Embry, manager and buyer for the garment department of Embry & Co., of Lexington, left Saturday for New York to make selections from the earliest models in suits, coats, skirts, silk suits and waists which he will be ready to show before February 1. These early offerings will be of special interest to all who contemplate going South.

Mr. Embry believes it will be necessary to make two trips to the market this season and will return to New York in the early spring, when he will purchase an elaborate and extensive stock that can not fail to appeal to the well-dressed woman of Central Kentucky.

Give your order for Cut Flowers and Floral Designs to C. T. Kenney.

A Lucky Find.

W. A. Thomason found in his icehouse on Sunday morning four of his fine cattle, four hogs and one rabbit that had fallen in during the night. None of them were crippled and were all gotten out safe and sound. The rabbit had to be killed.

BEFORE you slip, see T. Porter Smith.

GET a bunch of the beautiful violets from Miss Margaret Toolen, at Mrs. Corne Watson Baird's.

HEMP BRAKES.—Midway Hemp Brakes for sale by

E. F. SPEARS & SONS.

17-2t THE FAIR.

Frank & Co.

Where Quality Counts.

OUR ANNUAL

CLEARANCE and
WHITE GOODS
SALE

and Special Sale of
Muslin Underwear

Begins

MONDAY,
JANUARY 16,

And Lasts One Week

Only.

It is our endeavor to make this the largest legitimate Clearance and White goods Sale ever held in Central Kentucky, and to attain that end our prices will be surprisingly low for the high grade of merchandise we carry. At this sale we offer all odd pieces and remnants of

DRESS GOODS,
WOOLENS,
BROAD CLOTHS,
FLANNELS,

SILKS,
VELVETS,
GINGHAM,
LAWNS,
WHITE GOODS

of all kinds.

Also Special Lots of

HAMBURGS, LACES,
HOSIERY, CORSETS,
UNDERWEAR, RIBBONS.

Special prices of Table Linen, Napkins and Towels, and White Goods in special lots.

All goods guaranteed as advertised.

17-2t LOUIS SALOSHIN.

January Sale of "Orphan Lots."

A sale for housewives—a sale of "orphan lots"—the ones and twos and threes of a kind that got stranded here about December 25th. That's our good news for January. We commence this sale to-day, and it lasts just ten days. We have cut the prices deeply because we want the goods to go quickly. The Fair is never lukewarm or half-hearted when it starts on a clean-out clearance. These prices, a random few out of hundreds equally attractive, ought to bring you here post haste. There are hosts of different articles in this sale—all of those things that housewives really need. Come and see.

17-2t THE FAIR.

Canned Goods.

Bargains in all kinds of canned goods—best brands. I have too many on hand. Call and see for yourself. Prices low.

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THE LILIES OF HIS LOVE.

The lilies of the love of God—we know them far away, whether it's dreary winter or the meadow of the May! He said: "Behold the lilies!—They tell not, neither sing." But He took the little children, and He brought the lilies in.

When lonely, in a land afar, He went to where the poor Were shelterless, and 'gainst the wind He barred the stormy door. He did not speak of prophets to make His work complete. But smiled upon the Magdalene that bathed with tears His feet.

"Consider now the lilies!" • • • think, how He gave the tomb Its glory and its grandeur—its splendor and its bloom! When He came from Death's own darkness—from the valleys of despair, With splendid lilies of her love a woman first was there.

"Consider now the lilies"—I wonder if, to-day, The message came to me to go from life away. Would He not think of the sorrows of this bitter earthly sod And take me to His breast as them—the lilies of our God?" —F. L. Stanton, in Atlanta Constitution.

Little France

A ROMANCE OF THE DAYS WHEN "THE GREAT LORD HAWKE" WAS KING OF THE SEA

BY CYRUS TOWNSEND BRADY
Author of "Commander Paul Jones," "Reuben James," "For the Freedom of the Sea," etc.

Copyright, 1901, by D. Appleton & Co., New York.

CHAPTER XXV.—CONTINUED.

The Breton looked stubbornly at the sailor.

"You are not my master, Monsieur de Kersaint," he answered.

"Answer his question, Jean-Renard," said the marquis sharply.

The old man stared at the two gentlemen in silence.

"Answer it to me, then."

The lips of the old servant remained sealed.

"You dog!" shouted the marquis furiously. "How dare you disobey my orders! And to what end? Your silence proves that some one was here. Who was it? Speak, I command you! On your allegiance, by your faith, by the duty you owe me, I charge you. I wish to know who was here. I will know it! Ten thousand devils!" he roared, exasperated beyond measure at the man's stubborn silence. "Will you speak, or not? As God hears me, if you do not answer immediately, I shall pass my sword through you!"

"That is as monsieur pleases," answered Jean-Renard sturdily. "Monsieur is a gentleman, and I am only a Breton peasant, but I have my ideas of honor, too. Serving monsieur and his son for 50 years in this house, how could it be otherwise? And my honor bids me be silent. Monsieur may kill me, I am his man, my life is his, but monsieur can not make me speak!"

Furious with rage the marquis shortened his arm and drew back his sword.

"Strike not, de Chabot!" cried de Kersaint interposing, laying his hand upon the other's arm. "What need? 'Tis certain some one is here. The silence of the maid, the acquiescence of mademoiselle, and the refusal of old man to confirm or deny, prove it beyond a doubt. There is no exit from this or the other chamber, if I remember the castle, save by the door through which we came. The man or woman must be there. Let us search. Honor your servant for his ancient fidelity, de Chabot. He would not betray a woman. There is some one here—some one in the room of the woman I love, the woman who is this night plighted to me. Let us search. That door, yonder? What room is that?"

"Monsieur," cried Anne, stepping across to the door, her face a flame, "tis my bed-chamber. You may not pass within it but over my body." She had not remembered de Vitre, but she was on fire to protect Grafton. Yet it was a desperate, a hopeless situation. No matter, she would fight for him to the end—they should not harm him.

"Mademoiselle, assure me on the honor of a de Rohan that there is no one there and I withdraw."

She endeavored to speak, vainly moistening her dry lips, but she could not, so she stood silent and determined between him and the door behind which Grafton, his sword out, his blood was in readiness to make a dash up. It was in his time was not yet.

"Enough, de Kersaint," exclaimed the marquis. "you may not enter those sacred precincts, but I, an old man, grandfather to this wayward child, may go anywhere. Stand aside, Anne!"

"Mercy! mercy!" cried the girl, dropping to her knees before the door. "Mere de Dieu! Help me, have pity upon me!"

"Oh, he is in there, then? A moment, de Kersaint, and you shall have him before your sword," cried the marquis springing forward.

Grafton thought his hour was come. But no, not yet!

"Search no farther," exclaimed a sharp voice from the other side of the room, as de Vitre, pale as death, threw down the screen and revealed himself. He had heard all, divined all. Anne

loved him not. He would sacrifice himself for her, for her lover, pay back some of the debt he owed to Grafton.

"Oh, thank God, thank God!" cried Anne, rising to her feet and shrinking back against the door-frame.

"Monsieur de Vitre!" the marquis called out, in great surprise.

"Capt. de Vitre, by heaven, what do you here?" demanded de Kersaint, springing forward threateningly.

"Messieurs, I came here as the right-betrothed of Mademoiselle Rohan, as the man who had received her truth in New France. Resolved to make one more appeal to her, I left the banquet hall to throw myself at her feet."

"Did you come by the invitation of mademoiselle?" asked de Kersaint.

"No, monsieur. I came unannounced."

"You love this man, mademoiselle?"

"Alas! no, Monsieur de Kersaint," answered Anne. "I esteem him. He sought my hand under peculiar circumstances in New France. I consented, subject to the acquiescence of Monsieur le Marquis, and when I told him of it he laughed at me."

"Twas but a boy and girl affair, de Kersaint, not worth mentioning," answered the marquis.

"But he came here?"

"Yes, yes, monsieur," cried Anne. "But without an invitation, and, indeed, unwelcome. The mystery is now over. Retire, gentlemen, I beg of you. This has been too much for me."

The marquis started to speak, when something caught his eye and he stopped as if petrified. Resisting his first impulse to cry out, he slipped around to the table near the screen, and covering it with his person remained silent, his gaze fixed in cold suspicion upon his granddaughter. As for de Kersaint, he would let him fight his own battle; afterward he had other plans. De Kersaint stopped and thought a moment.

"You came," he said at last to de Vitre, who stood pale and haggard with folded arms before him, "without invitation?"

"I have said so."

"Unwelcome?"

"Alas! yes."

"Mademoiselle did beg him to retire," broke in Jean-Renard. "I heard her."

"And monsieur would not go away," added Josette, who had regained her voice.

"Your attentions were not pleasing to mademoiselle, then?"

"No, monsieur, I fear not."

"By God, sir!" cried the Frenchman in sudden passion, "you are my executive officer, my trusted subordinate, but if I were not about to sail I would challenge you so that I might pass



"WITHOUT, THERE!"

my sword through you! As it is, sir, you shall be dismissed the ship. I'll not sail with you, you disgrace your uniform!"

In his anger and surprise de Kersaint had forgotten about the cloak and the spy, it seemed.

"Monsieur," cried de Vitre, desperately, at this threat, "think a moment. I was mad with love for mademoiselle. She was my promised bride. Never had she permitted me a greater privilege than to touch my lips to her hand. No one would consider me. I saw happiness slipping from me. Her beauty crazed me. I forgot myself. But 'tis all over now. She does not love me. She has rejected me. Oh, monsieur, for God's sake, crush not a broken man! I ask no forgiveness, only an opportunity. We sail to-night. Give me my place upon the ship. Perchance some fortunate bullet may find my heavy heart. Monsieur, you were a young man once. If you love mademoiselle now, think what I have felt and find some excuse—Mademoiselle," he continued, turning to Anne with a meaning glance, "you will not have me, it seems.

"Captain Grafton!" exclaimed the marquis involuntarily letting go his granddaughter's wrist and falling back in great surprise, "you here, sir?"

"Why not? I love the Countess de Rohan, and, presumptuous as I may seem, I dare to affirm that she loves me as well. Indeed, sir, since the moment I held her in my arms five years ago in this very chamber at midnight, and kissed away her tears, I have loved her. The fortune of war brought me wounded to her feet in Canada, sir, and there I found I loved her still; and, what was more, I learned that she had not forgotten me. She left me behind wounded and ill, but I followed her here. Sir, I have come to claim her."

"My God!" faltered the marquis, as if dazed by this sudden development of the situation, "and I trusted her to your honor!" He looked years older at that instant, his face blanched and working. Grafton pitied him.

"Monsieur, I pledge you that honor that I left her as sweet and innocent a child as when I first knew her."

"And yet you came from her bed-chamber even now, and you kissed her at midnight?"

"Twas five years since, sir."

"Do you love this man, Anne?"

"More than heaven itself!" she answered, stepping to his side.

"And you came to take her away, sir, like a thief in the night?" sneered the marquis, his color coming back as he mastered his surprise and regained a portion of his self-command.

"We had gone, sir, a moment since," broke in Grafton ruthlessly, irritated by the sneer, "had we not been interrupted."

"Mon Dieu, 'tis impossible you can love this Englishman, Anne!"

"An American, sir—"

"Peace! 'Tis all one. This officer, this enemy of France, this commoner!"

"Yes," murmured the girl.

"You love him more than family, than country, than rank, than station, than honor?"

"More than all the world, monsieur."

"And you were here alone with him at midnight in this tower? He kissed you?"

"Yes, monsieur, but I was only a child."

"Thank you, Monsieur de Kersaint. Monsieur le Marquis, Mademoiselle de Rohan, farewell!"

"Nay, Monsieur de Vitre, I can not part from an old friend thus lightly!" exclaimed the girl, stretching out her arm. He seized her hand, dropped on his knees before her, and rested his forehead upon it.

"This for life and honor," he whispered, so that none but she could hear. "Think of me sometimes. Farewell!"

"Go, monsieur," she said, "and may God bless you! You have the gratitude, the eternal remembrance, she whispered, "of Anne de Rohan."

"Farewell, mademoiselle," said Kersaint, approaching in his turn, "may God speed the day when I may come to claim you again. De Chabot, En avant, de Vitre."

"Farewell, mademoiselle," said Kersaint, approaching in his turn, "may God speed the day when I may come to claim you again. De Chabot, En avant, de Vitre."

"Jean-Renard, attend Monsieur de Kersaint," cried the marquis again as they passed out. "Basile, withdraw the servants and wait for me at the end of the passage-way by the staircase."

CHAPTER XXVI.

GRAFTON WINS AND LOSES.

A S the three men and the servants left the room, with an expression of relief so great that she could not describe it. Anne sank down in the chair by the table. She thought her lover extricated at last from his precarious position. Her emotions during the last few moments, when she feared that the marquis would discover his presence, and then when de Vitre had so nobly interfered in his behalf, had been almost more than she could bear. She forgot for the moment that the marquis had not gone with the others. She had not remarked his suspicious silence, his strange movement, in the excitement of the passing moments.

"Monsieur," cried Grafton in amazement, "what mean you?"

"Grandfather," interrupted Anne. "I am innocent of everything except loving Monsieur Grafton. That I cannot help. I swear to you that I am—as I was—when you first took me in your arms—except for love."

"By heaven, sir," exclaimed Grafton, "are you mad? Can you not see?"

"Silence!" said the old man. "There must be a wedding here to-night. Things are permitted a husband which are denied a lover—wedlock covers all. Mademoiselle de Rohan, you must marry this man."

"'Tis the dearest wish of my heart, sir," cried Anne.

"Monsieur le Marquis," said Philip, bewildered, "what mean you? Do you consent to my suit, then? Heavens! This is impossible!"

"Consent? No, monsieur, I demand of you, sir, I order, I command you, if there is a vestige of honor in you, that you marry this misguided girl, that you rehabilitate her in the eyes of the world."

"The world knows nothing, and there is nothing to know, sir."

"In my eyes, then."

It was a puzzling situation. Philip longed for nothing so much as to call Anne de Rohan his wife, yet apparently consenting to this ceremony he would be putting some sort of stigma upon her honor or her reputation.

"I can not, monsieur, upon this compulsion," he faltered hesitatingly.

"Philip!" cried Anne, who saw nothing of what was passing in his mind and who heard only his refusal, his denial of her. "You refuse me? You betray my heart? Ah, that woman in the locket! Oh, mon Dieu, mon grand-pere, kill me, kill me! He loves me not, I am rejected!"

"Monsieur," stammered the girl.

"No more faltering!" continued the marquis, pacing back and forth before her. "He is here. A lover in your room, an Englishman, and you have betrayed me, betrayed your honor; you—" he used a harsh word from the camps. "Stand aside!"

He laid his hand roughly on her arm. She struggled to bar the way, moaning faintly. The door was thrown open, the hangings dashed apart, and Grafton, sword in hand, sprang into the room. At last!

"Monsieur le Marquis!" he cried, "release mademoiselle! By heaven, man lays a hand upon her when I am by, not even though he be her father!"

"Quite so," answered the marquis, with difficulty restraining himself. He was in deadly earnest, with the suppressed fury of his most dangerous moment. "Quite so. I have no doubt he told the truth. It spoke in his eyes. But did he tell it all? You answer not. But what need? Did Monsieur de Vitre leave this hat on the table? I have seen hats like that, mademoiselle, but upon English heads."

"Mon Dieu," stammered the girl.

"No more faltering!" continued the marquis, pacing back and forth before her. "He is here. A lover in your room, an Englishman, and you have betrayed me, betrayed your honor; you—" he used a harsh word from the camps. "Stand aside!"

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Taught a Lesson.

"No," said the village landlord, sorrowfully. "I don't believe in advertising."

"You don't!" exclaimed the traveler.

"Why not?"

"Because I advertised for a wife once; that is why."

"I understand. And you failed to get one, eh?"

"No. That's the trouble."—Cassell's.

BURGLARY MADE EASY.



"How's this, Schorschel? You look like a Swiss tourist!"

"Sure! Nobody thinks anything of it if I'm on my way home at three o'clock in the morning—and the outfit is very handy in breaking in at second-story windows!"—Fliegende Blätter.

Too Much Water.

Mary had a little lamb, And it was full of vim; It got in Wall street. That's the end—The lamb it couldn't swim.—Yonkers Statesman.

What He Missed.

Richwood—We have plenty of wealth but old king Solomon was much richer than we are.

Roxwood—Yes, but he never enjoyed himself as much as we do.

Richwood—Why not?

Roxwood—He didn't have an automobile.—Chicago News.

Accepted.

Neil—Yes, he kissed me last night, but he was around to-day to explain. He said he was sorry, that he was only an apology for a man, but he loved me and that was the only way he could show it.

Belle—Well?

Neil—Well, I accepted the apology.—Chicago Journal.

Information Wanted.

DeLong—I understand you are studying a treatise on the art of memory culture.

Shortleigh—Yes! that's right.

DeLong—Have you got far enough along to remember that five dollars you borrowed of me last spring?—Chicago News.

Lucky, But Poor.

Wickley—What is your opinion of Dr. Maxwell as a physician?

Titlow—Not very flattering to him, I'm afraid. He has splendid luck with his patients, I'm bound to admit; but somehow he has never succeeded in accumulating wealth.—Chicago Journal.

Lifted.

City Cousin—Now, you farmers don't have the trouble of house hunting like city folks.

Kansas Uncle—Don't eh? Well, I've been hunting for a house that the cyclone carried away for two years and I haven't found it yet.—Chicago News.

HAD THE AGE ALL RIGHT.



Waiter—Wasn't that pie just like what your mother used to make?

Diner—Yes, dernd if I don't think it was the same pie.—Philadelphia Telegraph.

Bough on Himself.

Invalid—Doctor, I should not fear death, but I am so afraid of being buried alive.

Physician—You need have no fear of that, with me attending you.—N. Y. Weekly.

Thoughtful.

"What do you think of a man who permits his sidewalk to get in that dangerous condition?" asked the man of the minister who was just picking himself up after a bad fall.

"Sir, my language is for the public; my thoughts on this occasion are entirely my own!"—Houston Post.

Modern Gastronomic Perils.

Jaggles—What was it killed him? Waggle—His friends are not sure whether it was the no-breakfast food or the quick-lunch habit.—Town Topics.

The Fly in the Ointment.

Janitor's Wife—(St. Fashion Flats)—A number of the fine ladies in the upper flats called on me to-day, and stayed here chatting quite a while.

Janitor—You ought to feel proud.

Janitor's Wife—Y-e-s, but the trouble is, I can't tell whether they came because they liked me, or because they wanted to get warm.—N. Y. Weekly.

Old Enough.

"Eliza," said a clergyman to one of his parishioners, whom he saw with her hair in curling-papers, "if Nature had designed your hair to curl, it would have curled it for you."

"It did sir, when I was a child," was the reply; "but I suppose it thinks now that I'm old enough to do it myself."—Smith's Weekly.

Somewhat Unusual.

"He's quite a collector. He has a number of rare pictures of Washington."

"I got hold of one myself to-day."

"You don't say! A rare one?"

"It was rare for me. It was on a \$10 note."—Chicago Journal.

American Opera Prices.

American—Why do you go to Germany so often?

German—I like operas.

"You can hear opera in this country."

"Yah; but it's cheaper to buy a ticket to Germany and hear it offered."—N. Y. Weekly.

An Impression Overcome.

"Don't you sometimes think we are living too fast?"

"No, I used to. But I soon cured that impression. I moved out to a suburb and rode in to work every day on an accommodation train."—Washington Star.

Broke a Record.

Mrs. Highmuss—You kept one girl six weeks? How did you manage it?

Mrs. Upmore—I didn't manage it. She fell down the steps and broke her leg the first day, and of course she had to stay until she could walk out again.—Chicago Tribune.

Asked and Answered.

Simpson—I understand you have quit your job.

Benedict—Yes, that's right.

Simpson—What are you going to do for a living this winter?

Benedict—My wife's father.—Chicago News.

What He'd Have.

"Don't understand the meaning of half? Now, suppose I gave you this apple and your little brother was to cut it into two equal parts and take one of them, what would he have?"

"A smash in the face."—Houston Post.

FATTY GOT THE BEST OF IT.



A very thin man was once saying nasty things to a very fat one.

"If I were as fat as you," he said, "I'd go and hang myself."

"In the event of my taking your advice," retorted the fat man, "I'd give you for a rope!"—Royal Magazine.

Hey?

The coeds, we're told, are crowding out

The men. But only the fittest survive.

What then?

—Chicago Tribune.

Limited.

"Do you expect your son to take the full college course?"

"No. He's going in for football, canoeing, golf, rowing and perhaps baseball, but he has made up his mind to cut out the hammer throwing."—Chicago Record Herald.

Friendly Comment.

Scribbles—The magazine editors never return any of my poems.

Dribbles—Well, you have only yourself to blame.

Scribbles—What do you mean?

Dribbles—You should inclose stamps.

—Chicago News.

A Gold Mine.

"I thought you said you had a gold mine in that 'play of yours."

"I had," answered Mr. Stormington Barnes. "But it was one of the kind that sells stock and never pays any dividends."—Washington Star.

Gifted.

"Bliggins' wife is a most accomplished woman," remarked the man who sneers.

"Indeed."

"Yes. She understands five languages and knows how to keep quiet in all of them."—Washington Star.

Poor Dog!

Lady de Vere—Mary, Mary, Fido has bitten a beggar man. Run quickly and fetch the doctor.

Mary—Which one, m'lady?

Lady de Vere—Why, the Vet, of course.—Ally Sloper.

CONCERNING HOUSEHOLD.

Servicable and Decorative Bits of Recent Invention and Design.

In cut glass the chrysanthemum is proving a strong rival to the old-time strawberry pattern, says the Brooklyn Eagle.

The latest development of the Morris chair is one that rocks. With the exception of the rockers, the chair is identically like the familiar Morris and the cushions are of leather, velour or corduroy, as one chooses.

Shirt waist chests on the mission order are new and serviceable, the lines being lighter than was characteristic of earlier productions in mission furniture.

Gun metal is employed for a variety of articles especially appropriate for the desk as well as for general decorative purposes. Among the latter vases about half a foot high and decorated with silver are deserving of particular mention, the combination of the two metals being exceedingly effective.

With the increasing popularity of the open grate has come a demand for immense cushions known as fireside cushions. The essential characteristics are plumpness and comfort, consequently all the cushions are large, some being of sufficient dimensions to accommodate two or even three people comfortably. The ordinary type is filled with straw or excelsior for the inner filling, and generous layers of cotton batting on top. An old comfortable is excellent to use for this purpose. When an extra cushion is desired the services of an upholsterer are secured and hair and springs impart an additional note of comfort. Washable covers are the best for cushions of this sort, but heavy linens and canvases in dark tones make admirable covers.

An old book case is frequently a superfluous possession in the home where the new system of book shelves has been installed. In one household, however, the mistress evolved a most satisfactory store house for her small boy's toys out of a four-shelf book case that had been eliminated from the library and allowed to become seedly. Wooden doors, decorated with pyro-etching illustrations from "Mother Goose" were substituted for the dilapidated glass doors, and the old case in its rejuvenated form is much appreciated in the nursery.

Every girl nowadays is a symphony of some sort in the matter of color.

What is your color scheme this season? Are you a study in brown or a study in scarlet? Are you a melody in yellow or a symphony in green? Are you a white cloud or a black shadow? Are you a poem in purple or song in cerise?

Every girl is nowadays a symphony of some sort, say an authority on dress. She does not necessarily cling to one shade as she did last season, but she runs in little crescendos of a color from a deep base violet skirt to a thrill of light lilac in her hat; from a wine-colored frock to a delicate pink rose in her bonnet.

The pretty woman who wishes to be prettier and the plain woman who likes to look less plain will first match her eyes. Are they brown? Then her frock or her walking suit is of brown, and its accessories may run from that shade into all the burnt things—tomato, onion, olive—and from there on into lemon or cream. Are her eyes violet? Then let her try a violet velvet gown, with the corresponding shades of lavender and blue-white. Are they blue? Nothing will bring out their color like a suit of military blue. Is she the red-headed girl with the green eyes? Then let her be a symphony in sage-green.

A black-eyed girl never looks so stunning as in black and a gray-eyed girl looks her best in white. The gray-eyed girl is the only one who does not look prettiest when she matches her eyes exactly. But, after all, gray is a mixture of blue and white, and there is nothing more becoming to her than delicate blue and white.

Some women dress all their lives long in a favorite color or shade which is at war with their eyes. Others follow the fads, sometimes appearing in blue, at other times in red and again in green. It has been an odd fashion, too, to dress to match the hair. Since the hair usually harmonizes with the eyes, this is not a bad idea, but it is a roundabout way to reach the ideal of truly good dressing.

It is quite distinctive to select a certain color, and, year in and year out, to cling to the many shades of that one color. But be sure first that you choose the right color, or you will die without ever having known how pretty you can look.

Cream Cheese Salads.

A slightly and toothsome salad is made of little cheese balls mixed before they are shaped, with minced green pepper, olives and English walnut meats, seasoned with salt and paprika, and piled in small mounds on lettuce leaves. The whole is dressed with oil and vinegar. Another way—the variations are countless—is to moisten the cheese with mayonnaise, shape into soft balls, and roll them in chopped nuts, olives or green pepper.—Philadelphia Press.

Carrot Salad.

Boil carrots, and when half done remove from the stove, and throw them into the fresh boiling water, finishing the cooking process in this. When done take them out and allow them to cool. Cut in small dice. Serve on a bed of lettuce leaves, with a rich salad dressing, either French or mayonnaise.—Chicago Post.

Long-Felt Want.

"Now, some patent medicine man ought to get up a 'Regulator for Chills and Fever,'" suggested the deep thinker.

"What do you mean? Anague cure?"

"Well, no; I mean a regulator that'll make the chills come on warm days and the fever on cold days."—Cleveland Leader.

Just in Time.

"Gracious! I can't find the right department," signed the exhausted shopkeeper.

"Oh, my! I'm nearly dead."

"Undertaking department in the basement, ma'am," suggested the prompt and attentive doorwalker.—Philadelphia Press.

The Baltimore clergyman who inquires: "What shall we do with our old men?" labors under a misapprehension. The longevity and the precocity enjoyed by the present generation leave us neither old men nor children.—Washington Star.

CAUSE AND CURE

OF RHEUMATISM.

Shown by Numerous Cures Made by Dodd's Kidney Pills—They Cure the Kidneys and the Rheumatism Cures Itself—Remarkable Case of Maggie E. Deckert.

Eagle River, Wis., Jan. 16th.—(Special)

—That rheumatism is caused by disordered kidneys is proved by the cures Dodd's Kidney Pills are making in every state in the Union. They cure the Kidneys and the Rheumatism cures itself. A cure that has caused deep interest in this neighborhood is that of Maggie E. Deckert.

"I speak of it as saying:

"I had kidney trouble and rheumatism, and so lame could not walk. I could not sleep. I ached all over. I was in a terrible state, and firmly believe that if I had not used Dodd's Kidney Pills I would be dead. I took nine boxes of them and they have done me more good than all the other medicines I ever took. Now my aches are all gone, I can eat and sleep and I am feeling good. I want all the world to know that Dodd's Kidney Pills cured me."

In England a man cannot marry his deceased wife's sister, but in this country he may marry his divorced brother's wife.—N. W. World.

The U

Price & Co.'s GREAT CLEARING SALE!

BEGINNING
SATURDAY MORNING, JANUARY 14
CONTINUING TO AND INCLUDING
SATURDAY, JANUARY 28 '05.

We will introduce the greatest money-saving sale that this community has ever had the pleasure to enjoy, and right in the season when everyone will be in need of more or less merchandise to supply their present needs. This will be the only original clearing sale in this line ever given here, and anyone advertising any sale bordering on this copy, you can rest assured that it is simply an infringement, and not our original sale. We have christened this our RED LETTER SALE, and it will be a big money-saving event to the public. Whether you are fortunate enough to get one of the old sales-people or one of the many new ones that it will be necessary for us to get in order to assist us in waiting on the many eager buyers we expect to visit us during this sale, you will secure the greatest bargains ever offered in Central Kentucky. The figure "9" will prevail throughout the entire house, and by carefully noticing the following prices you can readily see that we will save you a goodly sum on the purchases that you will make during the continuance of this sale from January 14 to 28, inclusive:

The following is only a partially compiled list of the many things offered in this sale:

Men's and Boy's Clothing, Furnishings, Hats and Caps.

Men's Suits.

\$ 5.00 Suits, sale price.....	\$ 3.99
7.50 " " "	4.99
8.00 " " "	5.99
10.00 and 11.00 " " "	7.99
12.50 " " "	8.99
13.50 " " "	9.99
15.00 " " "	10.99
16.50 " " "	11.99
18.00 " " "	12.99
20.00 " " "	14.99
22.50 " " "	16.99

Men's Overcoats.

\$ 5.00 and \$6.00 Overcoats, sale price.....	\$ 3.99
7.50 and \$8.00 " " "	5.99
10.00 " " "	7.99
12.50 " " "	9.99
14.00 " " "	10.99
15.00 " " "	11.99
18.00 " " "	13.99
20.00 " " "	14.99
22.50 " " "	15.99
25.00 " " "	17.99

Men and Boy's Sweaters.

\$.50 Sweaters, sale price.....	\$.39
1.00 " " "	.79
1.50 " " "	1.09
2.50 " " "	1.69
3.00 " " "	2.29

Men's Odd Pants.

\$6.50 Pants, sale price.....	\$5.29
6.00 " " "	4.79
5.00 " " "	3.89
4.00 " " "	2.99
3.50 " " "	2.69
3.00 " " "	2.29
2.50 " " "	1.79
1.50 " " "	1.19
1.00 " " "	.89
Our best Corduroy \$3.50 Pants, this sale.....	2.99
" " " " "	2.59

Hat Department.

Howard \$3.00 Hat, sale price.....	\$2.69
40 Howard Hats, " " "	.99
Our \$2.00 hats, " " "	1.49
Our \$1.50 hats, " " "	1.19
Our \$4.00 Stetson, " " "	3.29
Boy's \$1.00 hats, " " "	.79

Boy's Knee Suits.

\$6.50 Knee Suits.....	\$4.79
6.00 " " "	4.29
5.00 " " "	3.99
4.00 " " "	2.99
3.50 " " "	2.69
3.00 " " "	2.39
2.50 " " "	1.89
2.00 " " "	1.59

Glove Department.

\$.25 Gloves, sale price.....	\$.19
.50 " " "	.39
1.00 " " "	.79
1.50 " " "	1.29

Shirt Department.

All our \$1.00 Shirts, sale price.....	\$.79
All our 75c Shirts, " " "	.59
All our 50c Shirts, " " "	.39
Shirts and Drawers, 50c grade.....	.39
Shirts and Drawers, \$1.00 grade.....	.79
Shirts and Drawers, \$1.50 grade.....	1.29

Caps at 50c, sale price.....	\$.39
Caps at 75c, " " "	.59
Caps at \$1, " " "	.79
Fur Caps, worth \$2, sale price.....	1.29
Fur Caps, worth \$3, " " "	2.19
50c Suspenders, " " "	.39
25c " " "	.19
50c Neckwear, " " "	.39
25c " " "	.19
50c Wool Sox, " " "	.39
25c " " "	.19
50c Men's Fancy Socks, " " "	.39
25c " " "	.19
Black and Tan Sox, " " "	.09
25c Sox Holders, " " "	.19
25c Rubber Collars, " " "	.19

The Prices Quoted in this Sale are for Cash Only.

This is a bona fide Great Bargain Sale, as we must make room for Spring Goods. Prices quoted above will only be good during the time stated of this Sale—January 14 to 28, inclusive.

PRICE & CO., Clothiers,

Main Street, Paris, Kentucky.

TWIN BROS.

Bought the entire Dry Goods and Dress Goods stock of Freeman & Freeman and will sell this fine stock with

OUR JANUARY SALE
Monday, Jan. 16th.

Remember at

TWIN BROS.

Boardman's New Stable.

I desire to notify my patrons in particular and the public in general that my commodious new stable on Bank Row, opposite the Courthouse, is open and I am now ready for business.

I am better prepared than ever in both the livery and feed line to attend to the wants of my patrons. Call at my new stables and see what splendid new quarters I have secured.

I invite your patronage and you will get your money's worth.

6-4t J. U. BOARDMAN.

BEFORE you slip, see T. Porter Smith.

The Diamond Cure.

The latest news from Paris is, that they have discovered a diamond cure for consumption. If you fear consumption or pneumonia, it will, however, be best for you to take the great remedy mentioned by W. T. McGee, of Vanleer, Tenn. "I had a cough for fourteen years. Nothing helped me until I took Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, which gave instant relief, and effected a permanent cure." Unparalleled quick cure for Throat and Lung Troubles. At Oberdorfer's drug store; price 50c and \$1.00, guaranteed. Trial bottle free.

DR. L. H. LANDMAN,

Hotel Windsor,

Tuesday, Jan. 10, 1905.

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE.

Having decided to invest in land I now offer for sale privately all of my town property consisting of my home place in Thornton Division, and house and lot in East Paris adjoining the property of Mrs. Porter Jett and Mr. Wm. Mitchell, also one building lot on Houston avenue adjoining the property of D. T. Wilson. For further information apply to MRS. GERTRUDE THOMPSON, or I. D. THOMPSON.

And All Goods Sold in a First-Class Clothing and Furnishing Goods Store.
—AGENTS FOR—
Celebrated Douglas Shoes.
DON'T FORGET THE PLACE
TWIN BROS.

Useful Things

AT

TWIN BROS. CLOTHING DEPARTMENT.

Silk Mufflers,
Silk Handkerchiefs,
Nice Suspenders,
Nice Cuff Buttons,
Hats, Caps,
Suit Cases,
Neckties,
And All Goods Sold in a First-Class Clothing and Furnishing Goods Store.
—AGENTS FOR—
Celebrated Douglas Shoes.
DON'T FORGET THE PLACE
TWIN BROS.

What MITCHELL Says

I have the finest Candy ever brought to Paris for any Christmas. Not a piece but is good and tastes like more. Candy at any price and all fresh.

It would do your eyes good to look at my show cases. Never was such a display in this town before.

I want every person in the county to come and have a look. I know you will buy.

Yours truly,
C. B. MITCHELL.